



SILVER STAR  
ISSUE #2

**PC**  
"For the NEW  
Era in Comics"

\$1.00 US  
\$1.25 Canada

THE NEXT  BREED...

# SILVER STAR

A  
VISUAL  
NOVEL

HOMO-GENETICUS

**M**AN MAY DESTROY  
TO **GAIN** POWER  
**H**IS SUCCESSOR MAY  
DESTROY BECAUSE  
**HE'S BORN WITH IT...**  
LOOK OUT FOR ---  
**DARIUS DRUMM**

KIRBY +  
THIBODEAUX



**M**ORE THAN A  
DECADE  
HAS PASSED SINCE  
A VERY UNIQUE  
INCIDENT  
OCCURRED IN A  
SMALL CORNER OF  
THE WAR IN  
VIET NAM...  
DURING A FIERCE  
FIRE FIGHT, A  
YOUNG INFANTRY-  
MAN PICKED UP  
A 40 TON  
ENEMY TANK  
WITH ONE BARE  
HAND AND THREW  
THE STEEL  
MONSTER AT ITS  
FELLOW  
BEHEMOTHS!

HIS NAME IS  
**MORGAN MILLER!**  
BUT HE EARNED THE NAME OF --

# SILVER STAR

EACH NEW  
VISIT BRINGS  
A NEW  
SURPRISE!

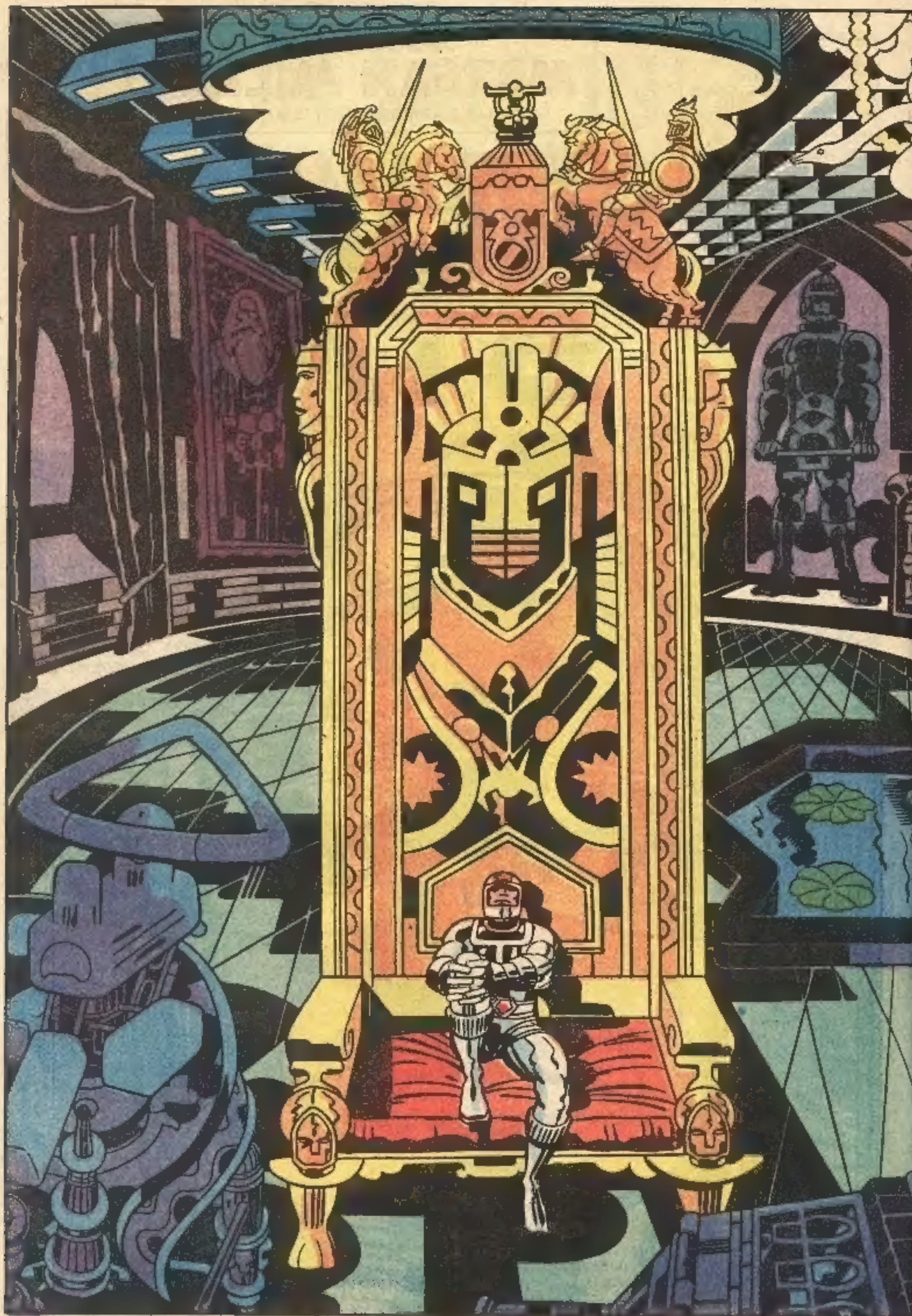
I-I STILL  
CAN'T BELIEVE  
I'VE WALKED  
IN ON--ALL  
THIS!

HE  
CALLS IT  
"ENVIRONMENTAL  
RESHAPING,"  
WALTER...

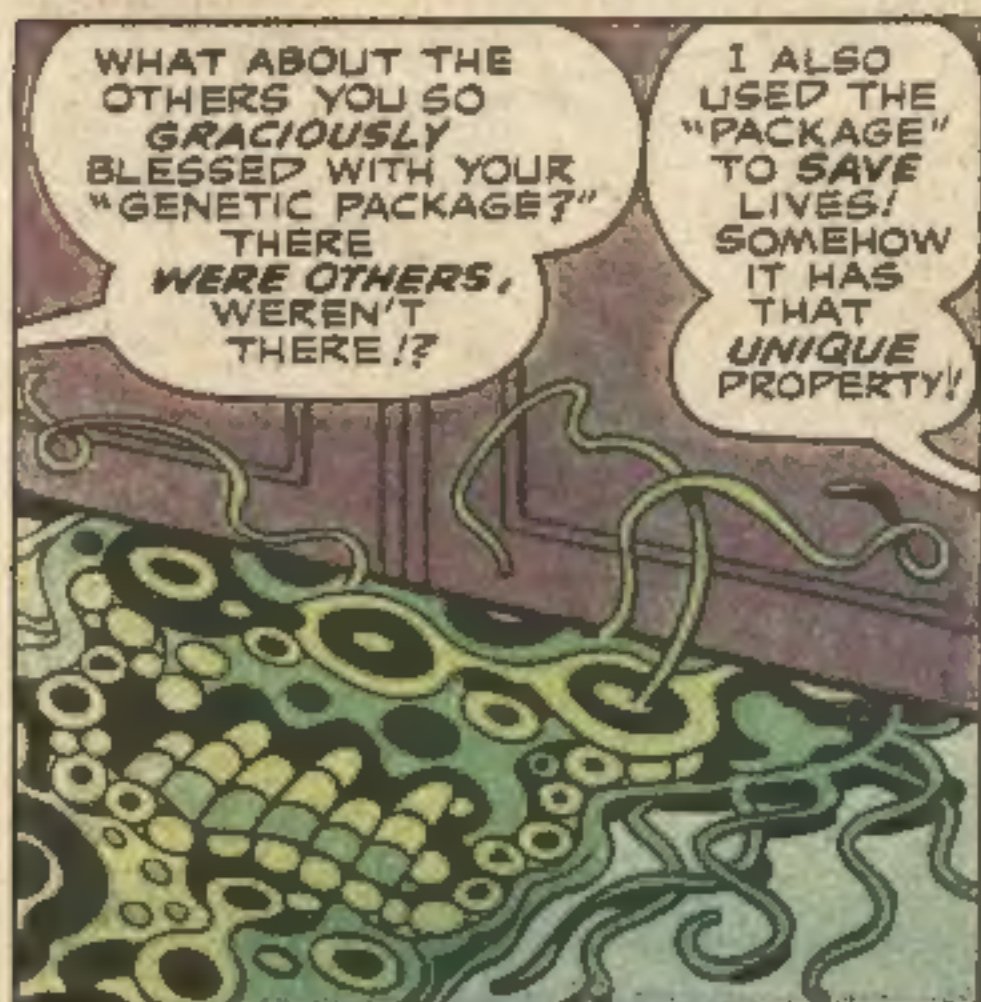
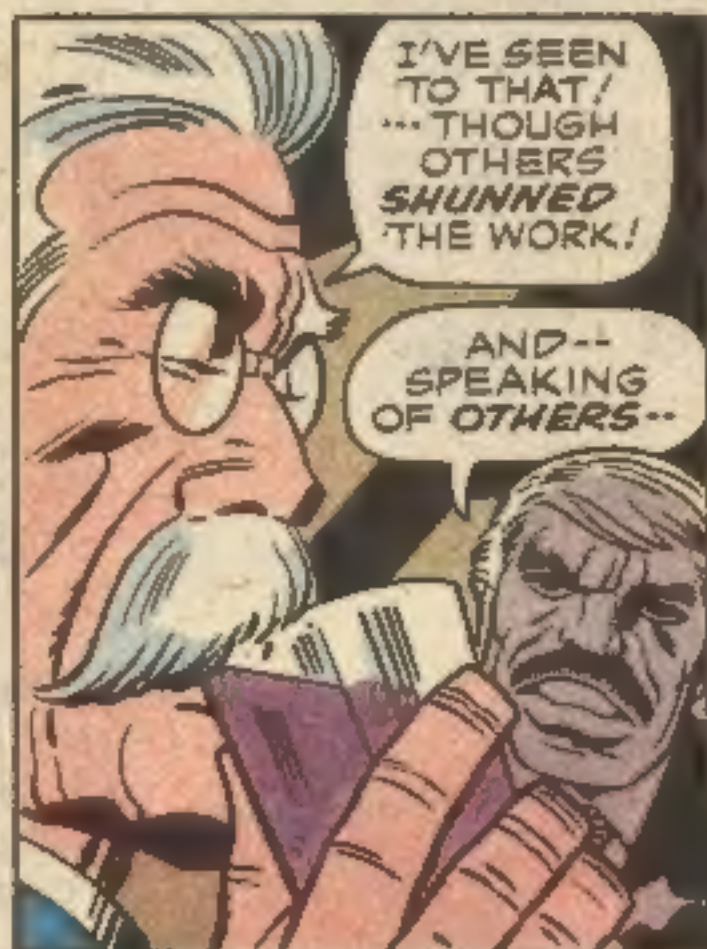
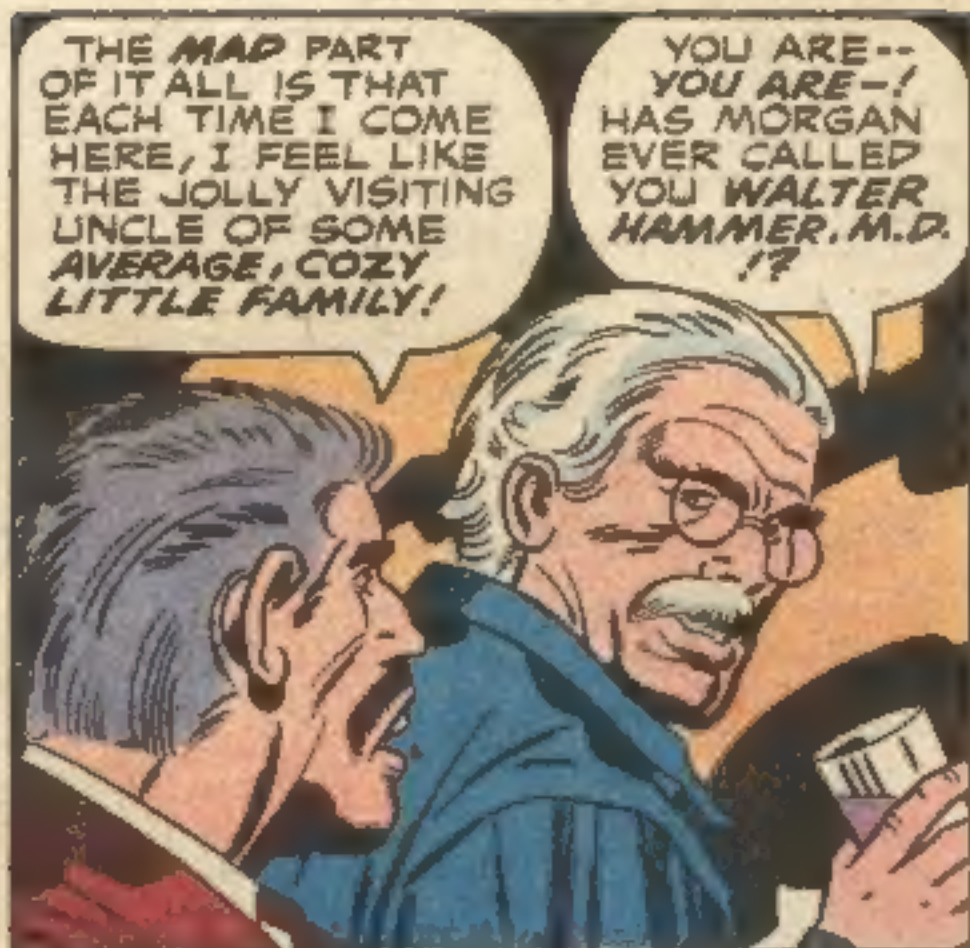
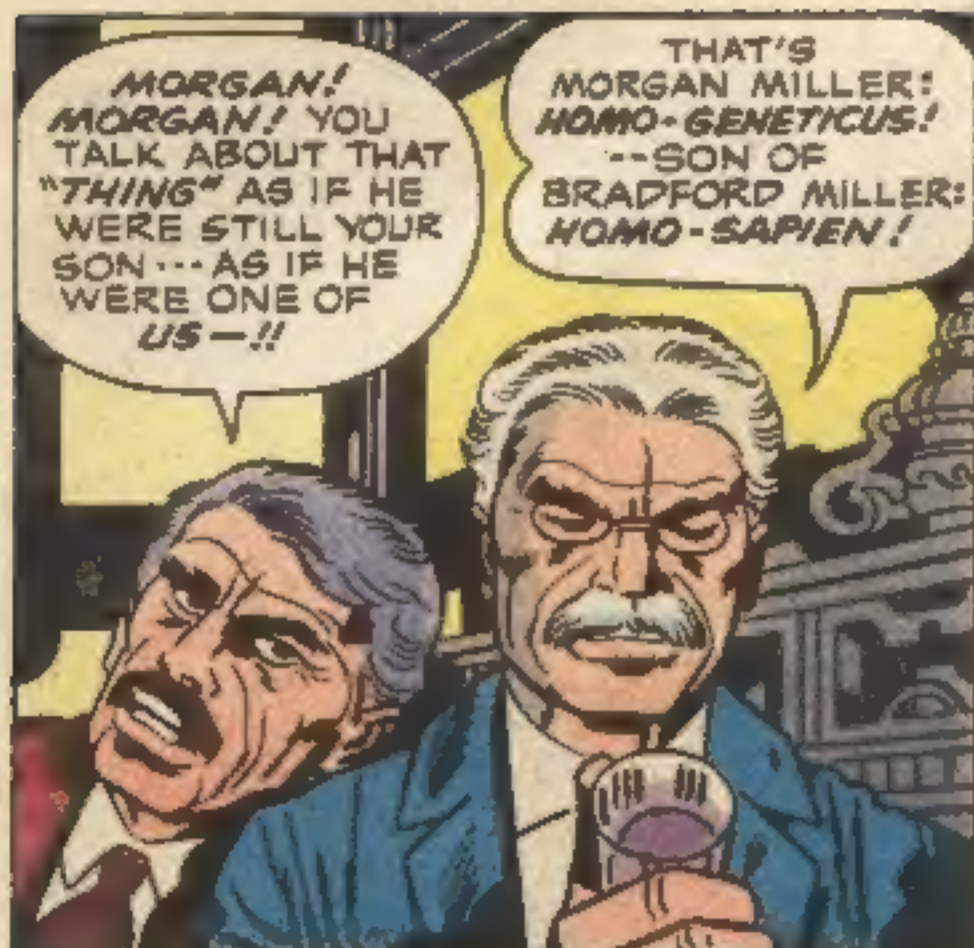
SOMETHING  
TO DO WITH  
ATOMIC  
MANIPULATION!



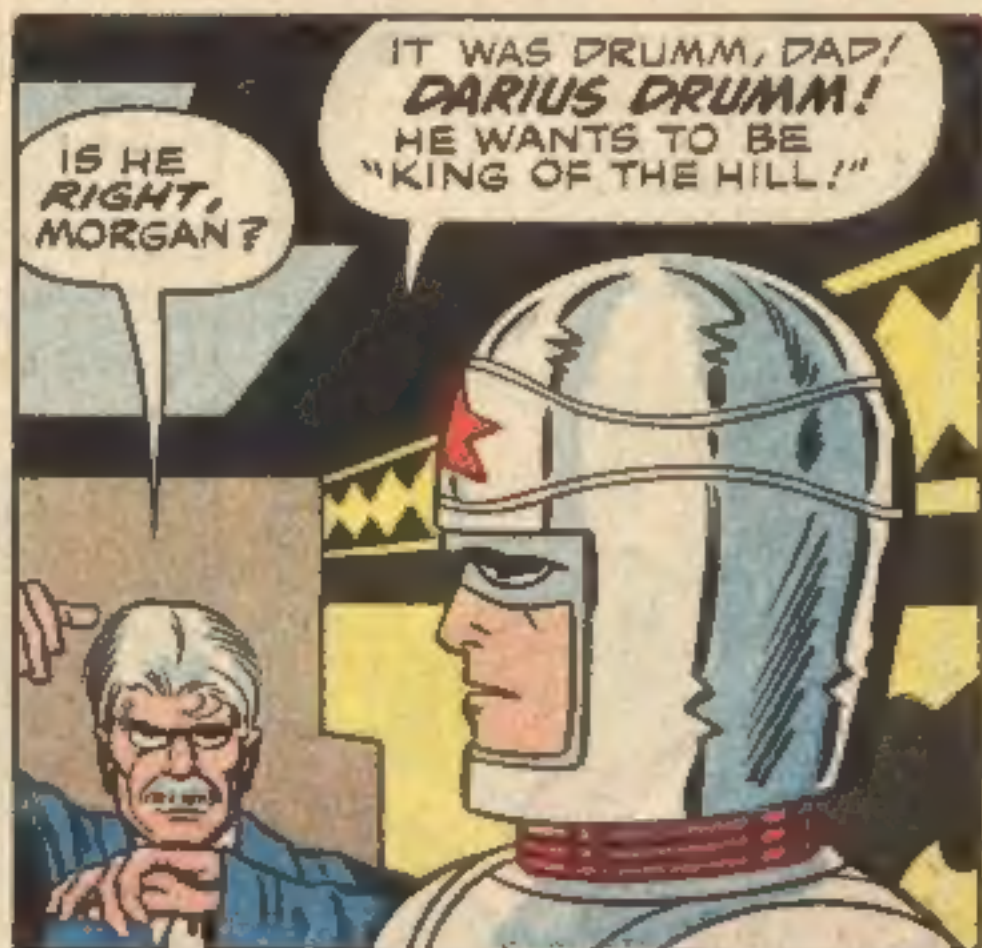
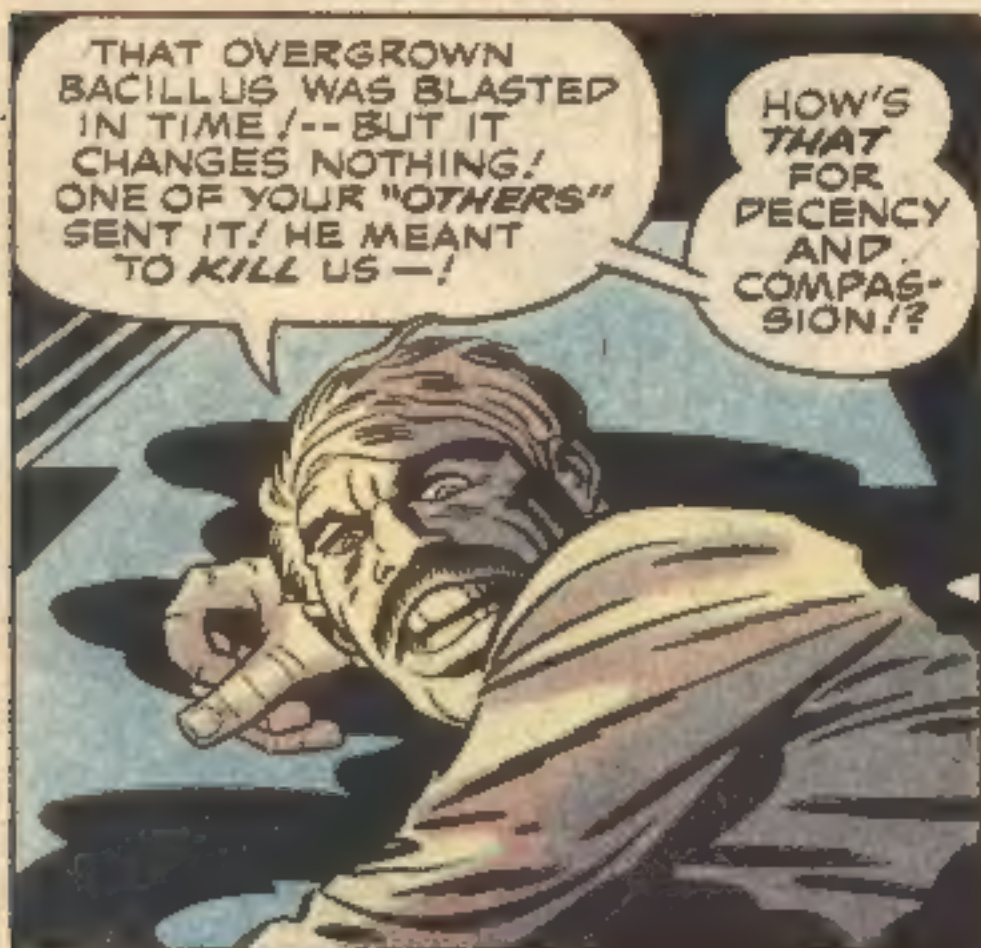
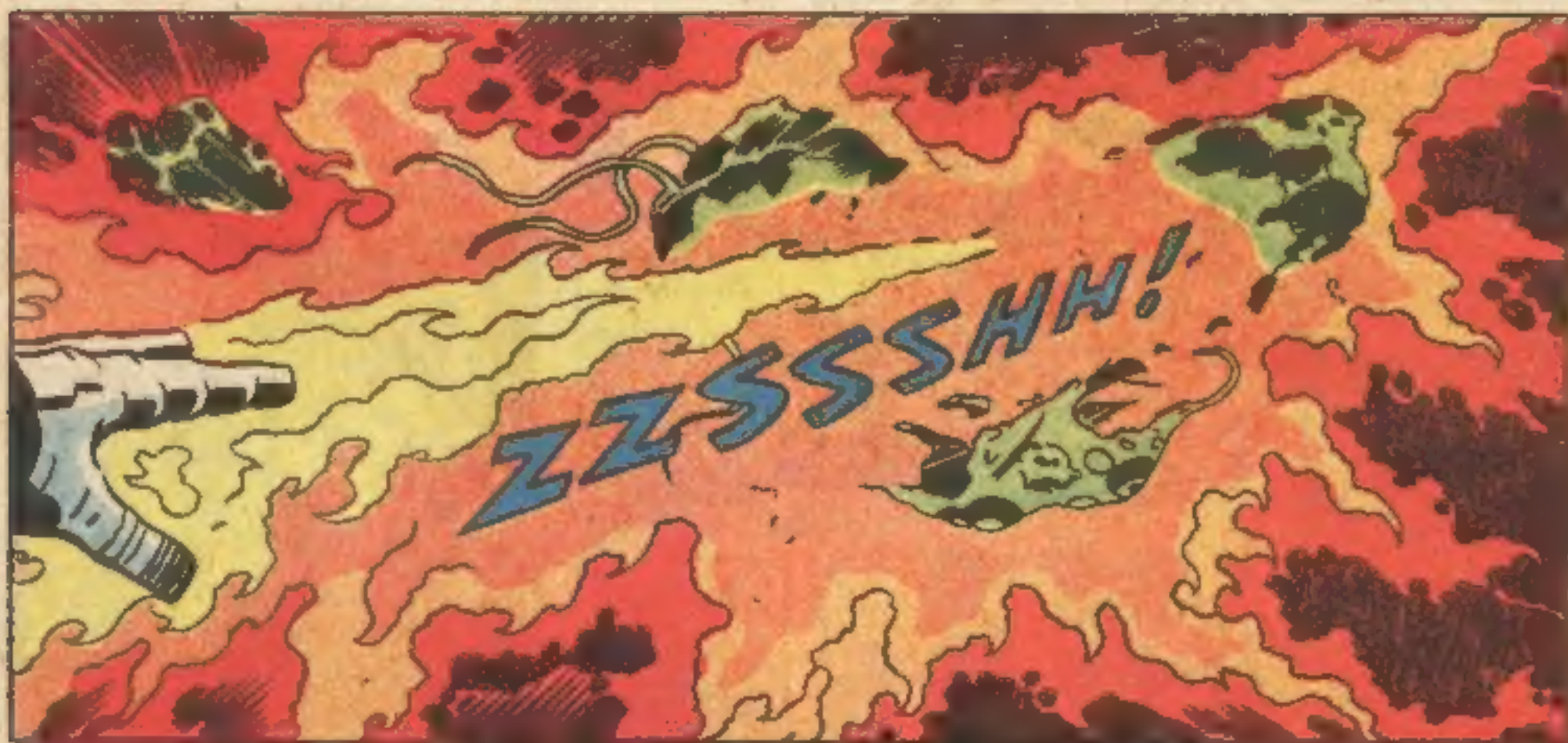




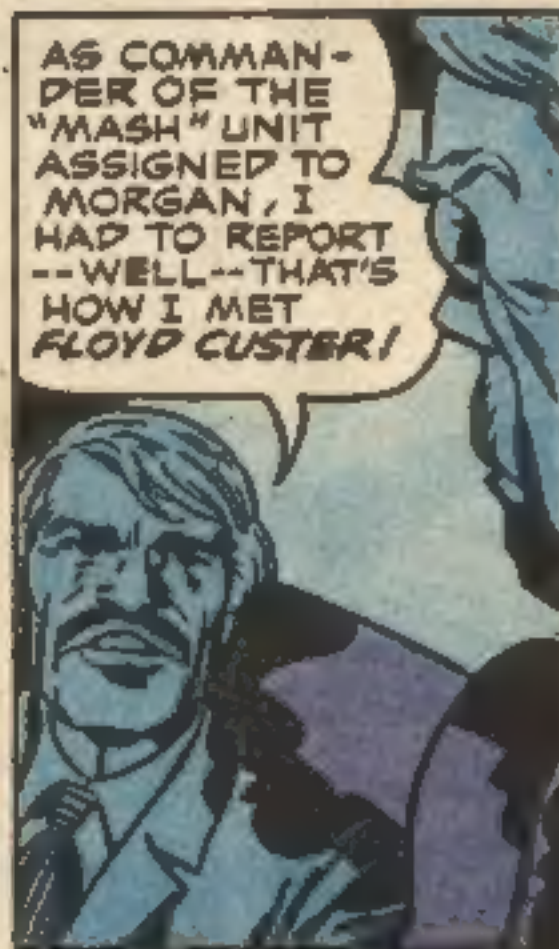
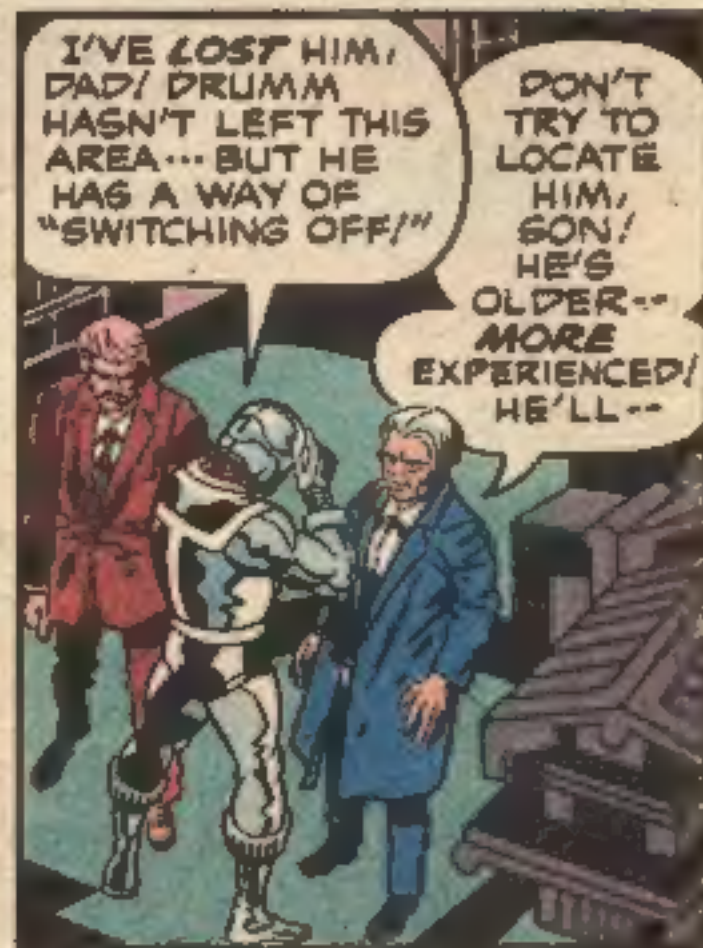
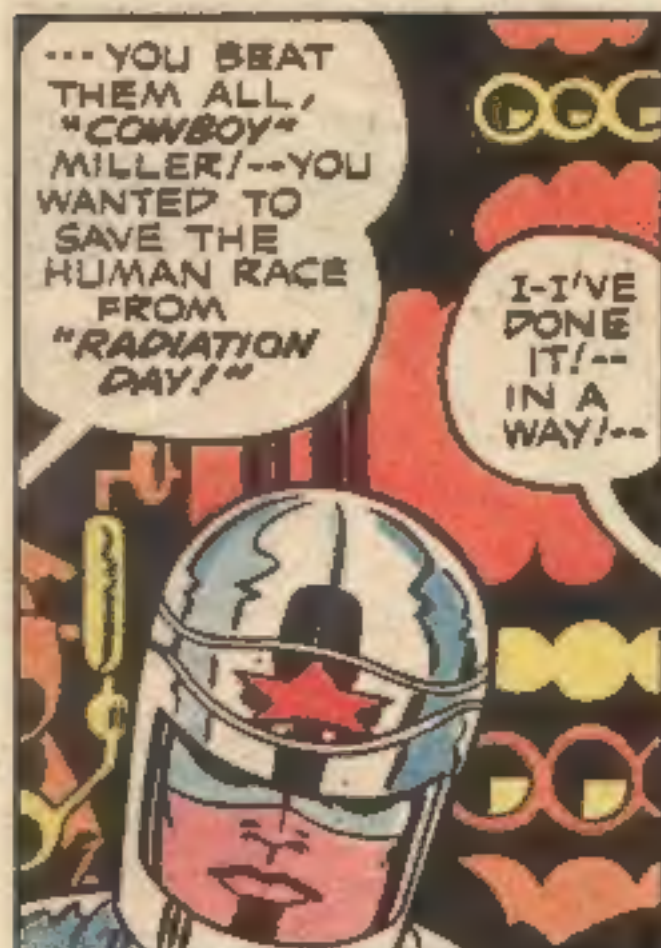










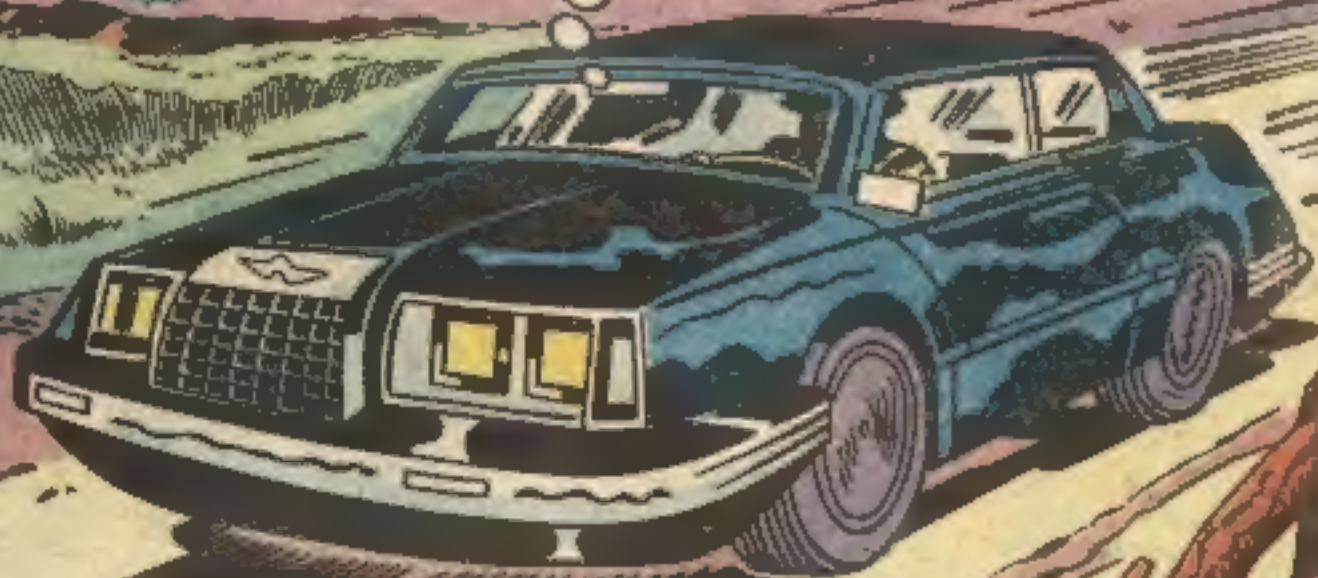




FOR TEN YEARS, "HOMO GENETICUS" HAS BEEN UNDER SCRUTINY BY THE SAME EYES THAT WATCHED A KILOTRON BECOME A MEGATON...

FOR TEN YEARS, FLOYD CUSTER HAS BEEN PART OF THE SMALL CIRCLE OF FRIENDS WHO OCCASIONALLY FLY THE ROADS OF MONTANA TO VISIT THE MILLERS...

YUP! THE CLOSER I GET-- MY PALMS BEGIN TO SWEAT! IT'S NEVER FUN PLAYING NURSEMAID TO A GENIE...



--AFTER HE'S OUT OF THE BOTTLE!!



SILVER STAR, SILVER STAR, WHAT A RARE BIRD YOU ARE...

BECAUSE OF YOUR KIND, MY WORLD MAY END WITH A WHIMPER, INSTEAD OF A BANG...



BUT, FLOYD CUSTER, LIKE ALL MEN, USUALLY DIE IN WAYS THAT CONTINUALLY SURPRISE THEM!

IN GOD'S NAME--! WHAT--?



NO MATTER WHAT "DEATH" LOOKS LIKE, EACH MAN KNOWS THAT HIS LIFE IS ENDING!

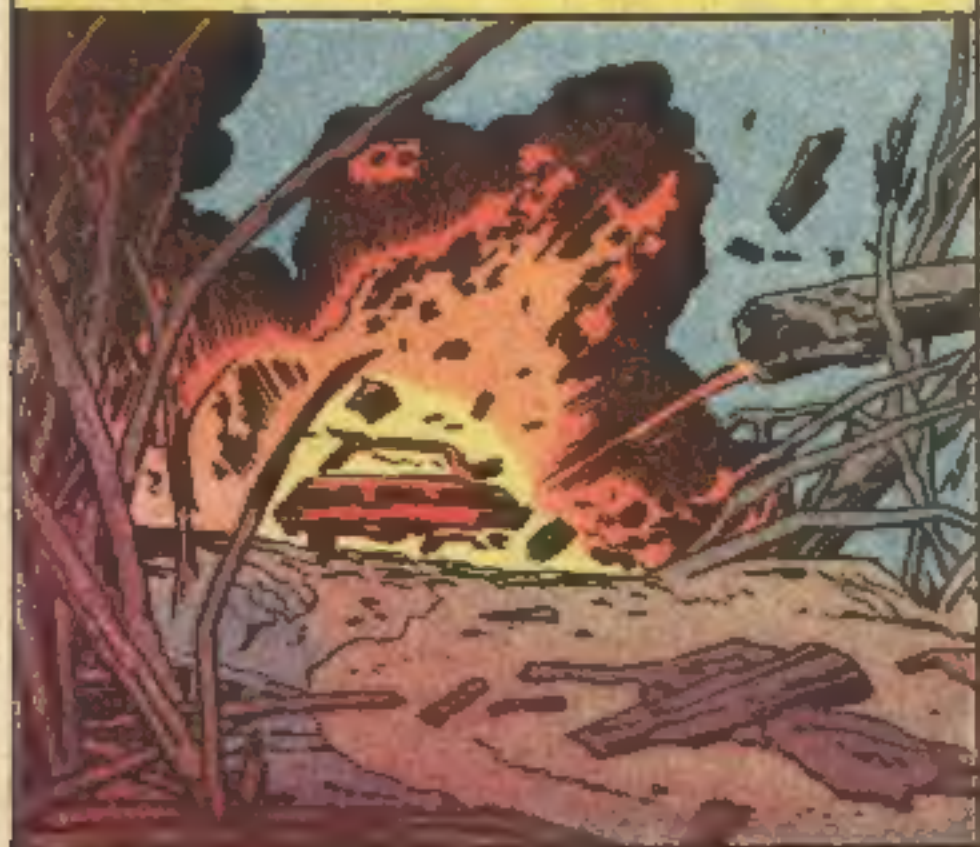




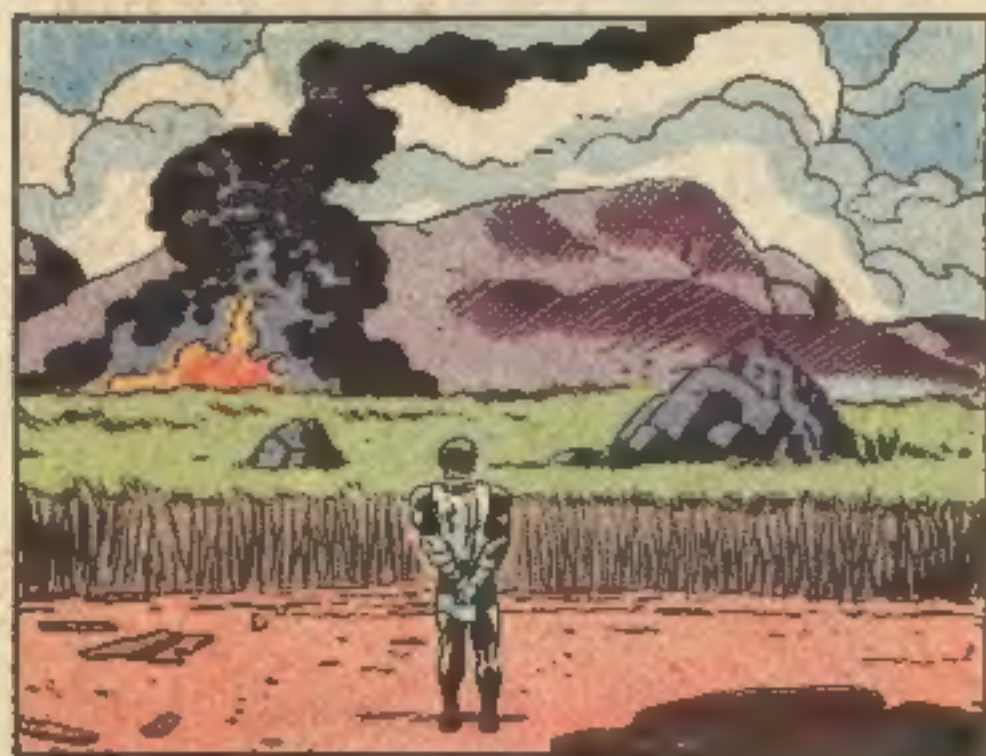
HOWEVER, MEN LIKE FLOYD CUSTER ARE TRAINED TO  
 DEFY DEATH! THEIR "THREAD OF SURVIVAL" IS STRONG  
 --EVEN AT THE "SNAPPING POINT!"



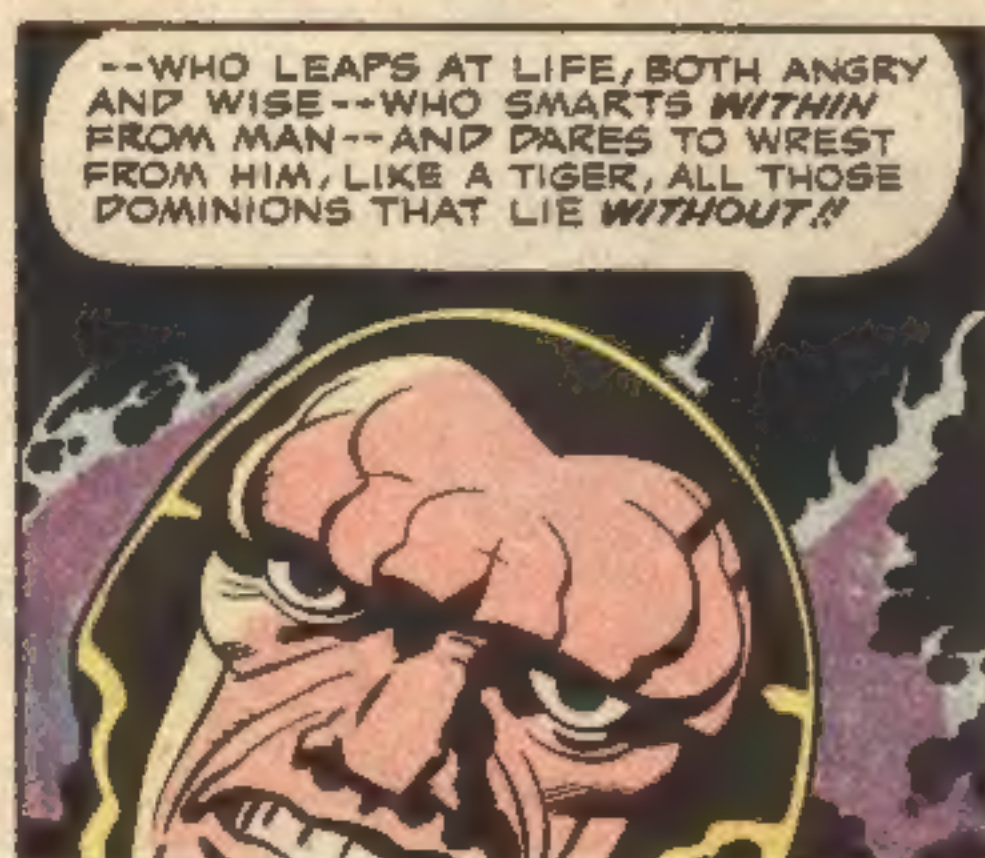
FLOYD CUSTER DIES NONETHELESS!--  
 AGAINST FORCES THAT TERRIFY AND  
 PUZZLE HIM TO THE END...



THERE IS A LONE WITNESS TO THE  
 INCIDENT...HE STARES IN STRANGE  
 SILENCE AT THE SPOT OF MORBIDITY  
 THAT MARS THE SWEEPING MONTANA  
 COUNTRY-SIDE...







HARSH DEEDS AND QUOTES FROM ONE WHO IS FAR LESS LIKEABLE THAN SILVER STAR / IT'S TIME TO LEARN MORE ABOUT-- *DEADLY*--

# DARIUS DRUMM

CREATED, WRITTEN  
AND DRAWN BY

**JACK  
KIRBY**

LETTERED AND  
INKED BY

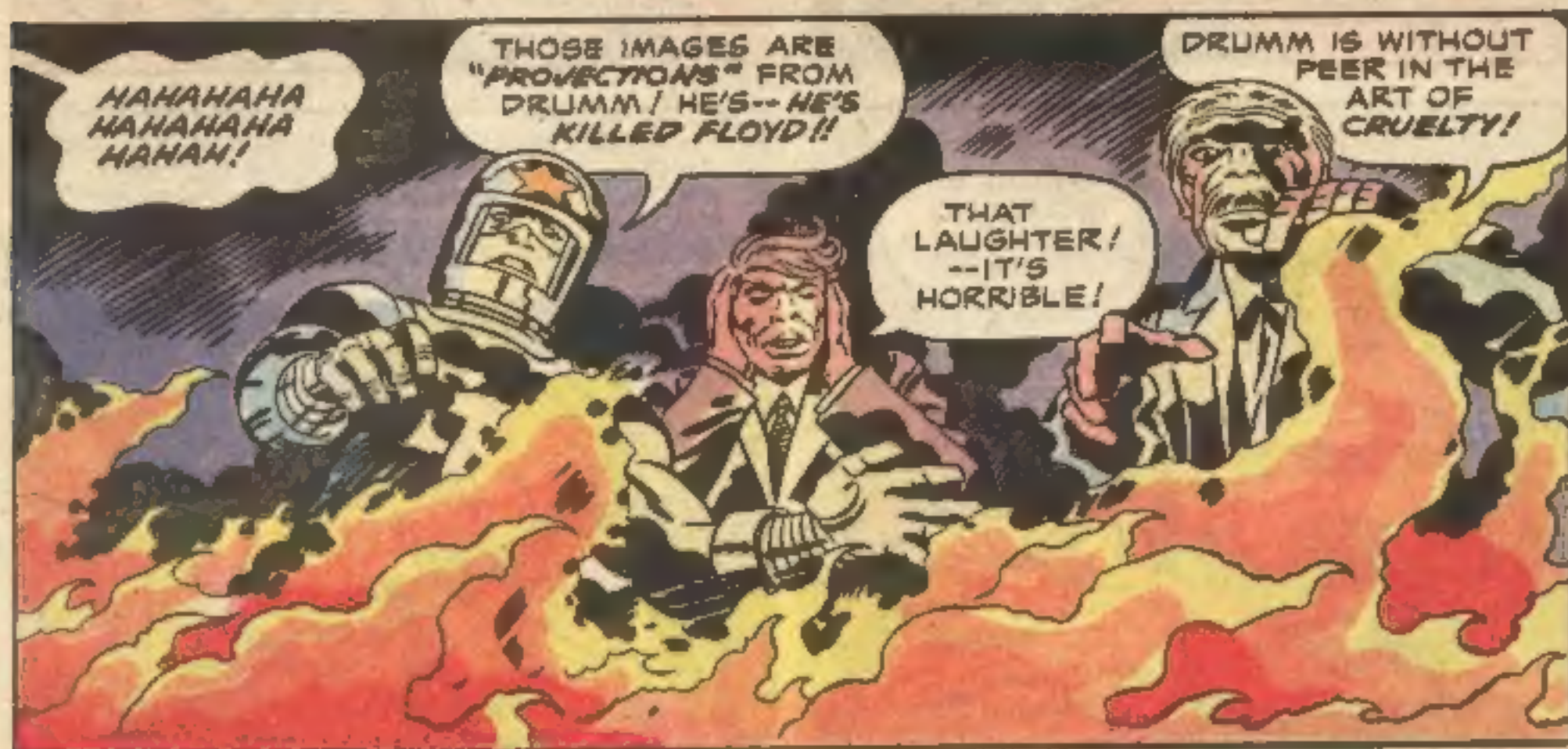
**MIKE  
ROYER**

COLORED  
BY

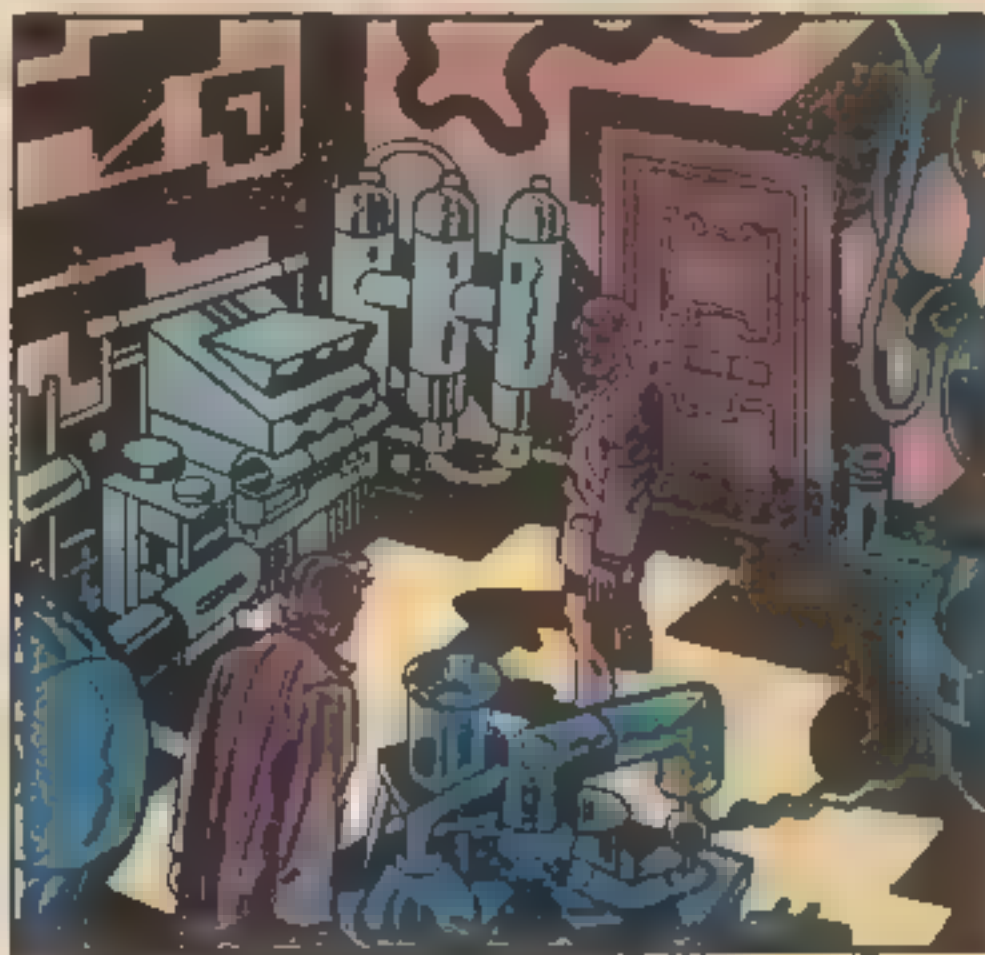
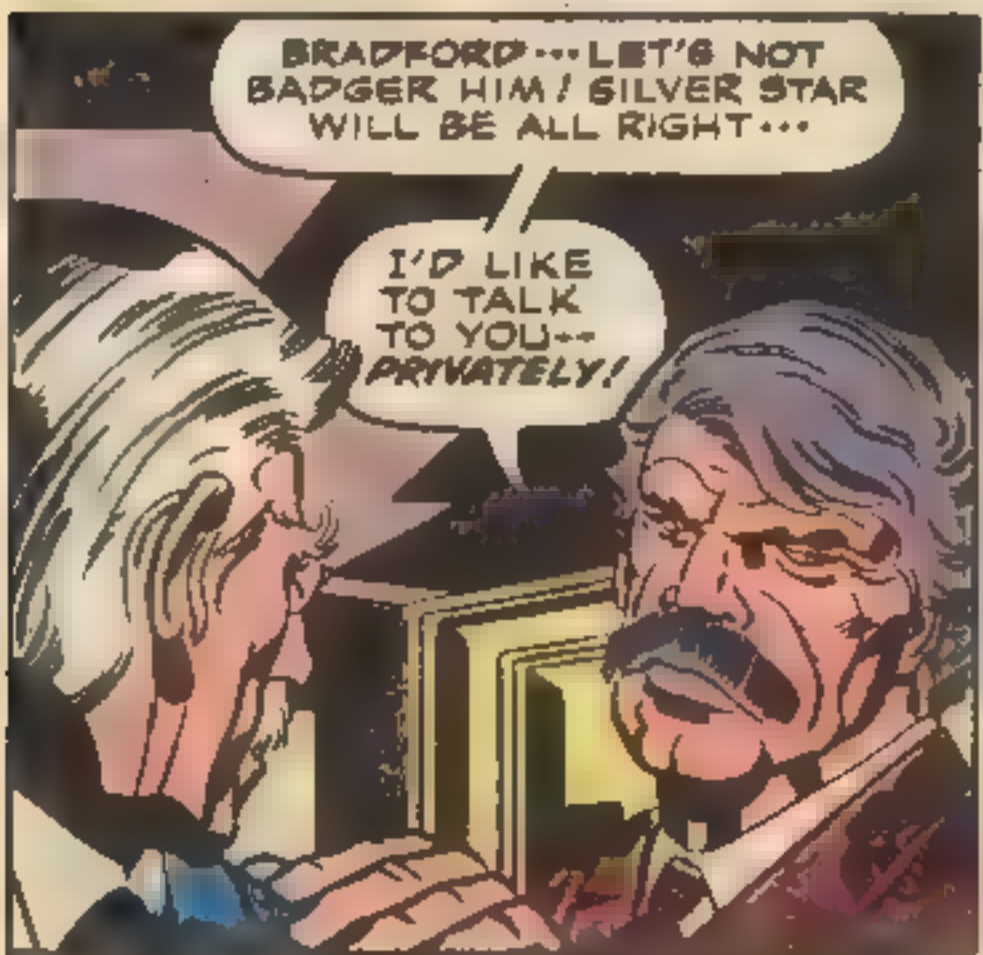
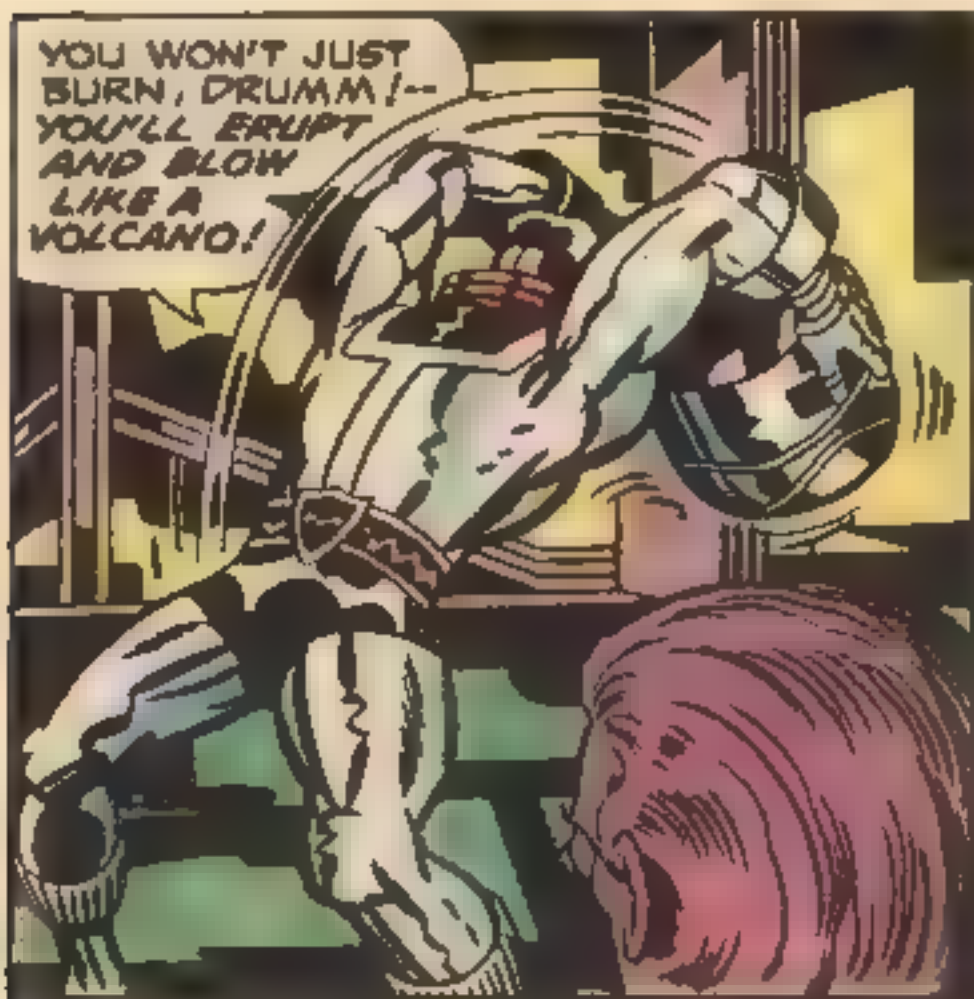
**JANICE  
COHEN**

**READ  
ON-**

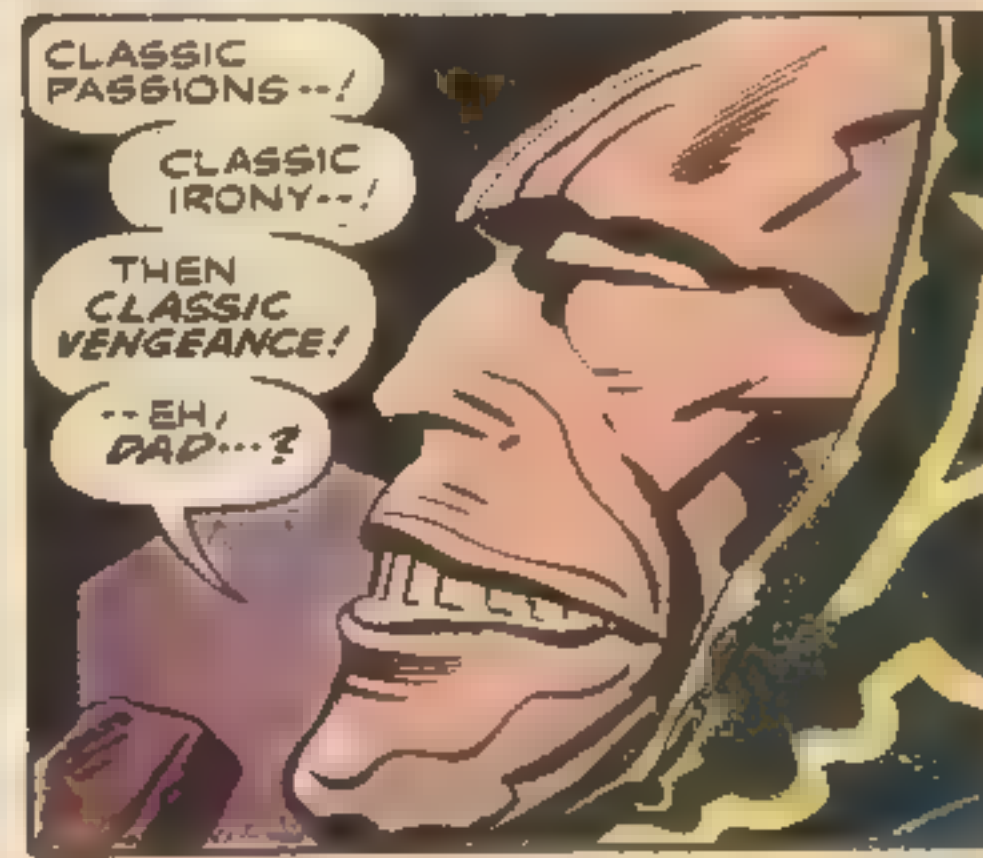
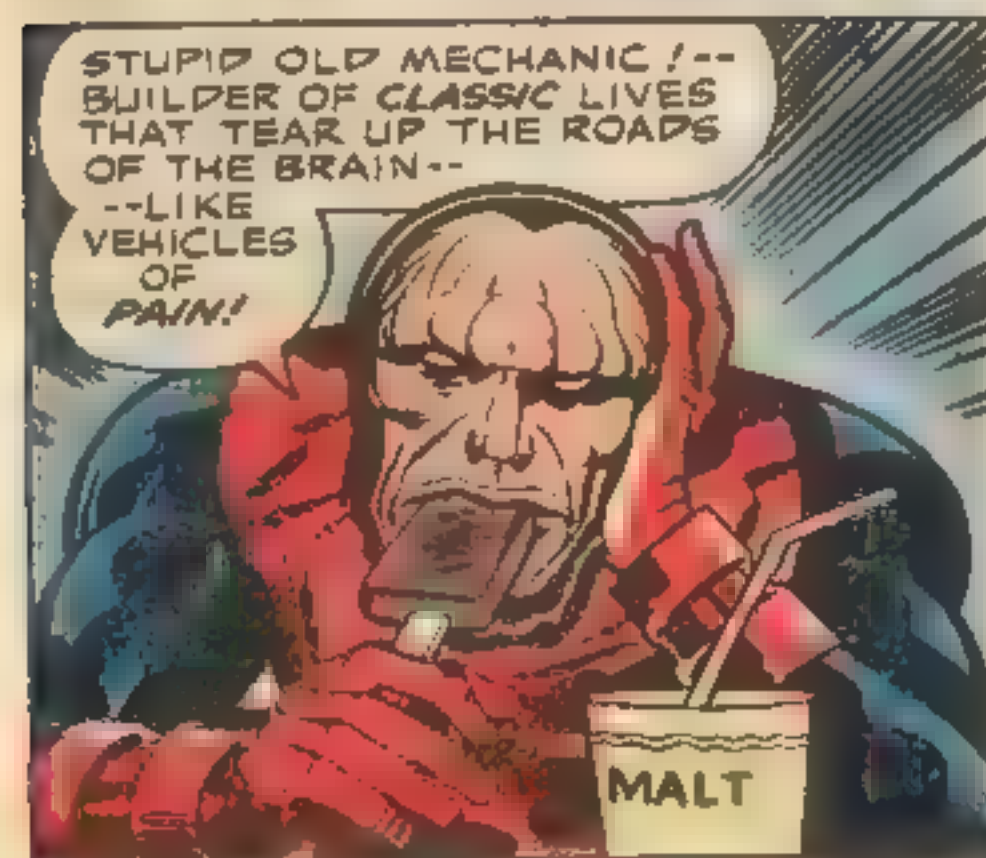
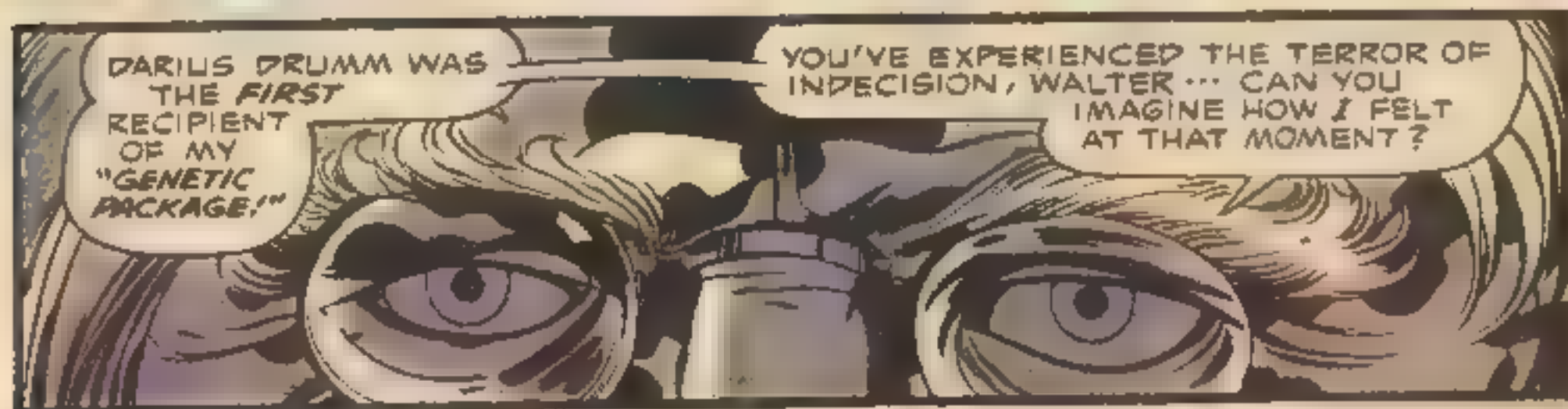
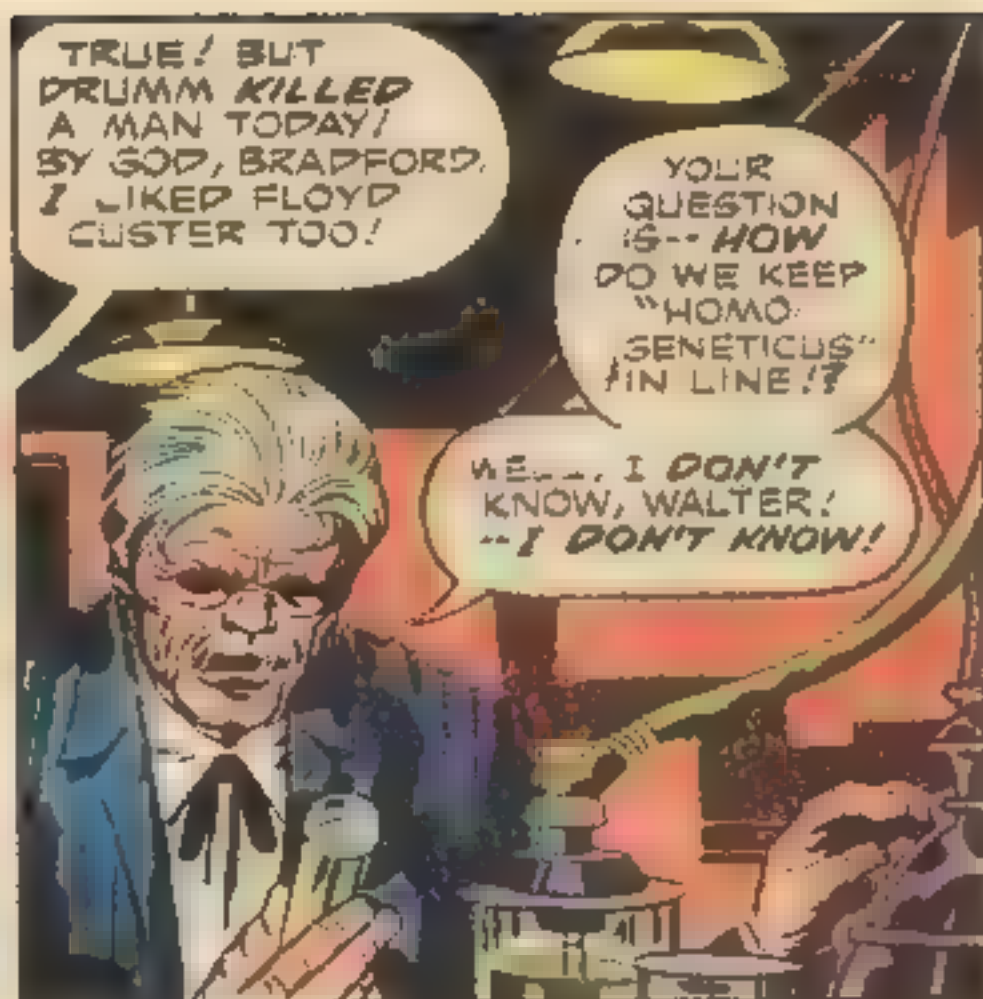
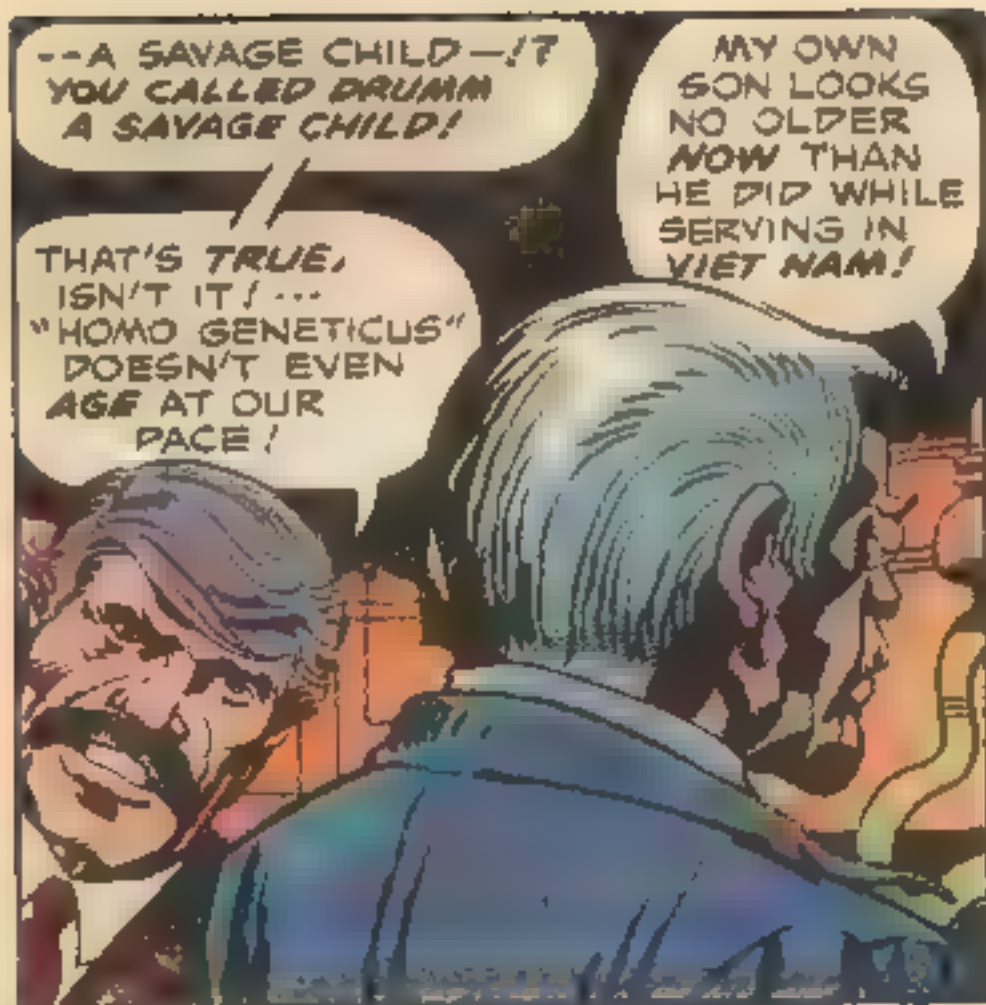






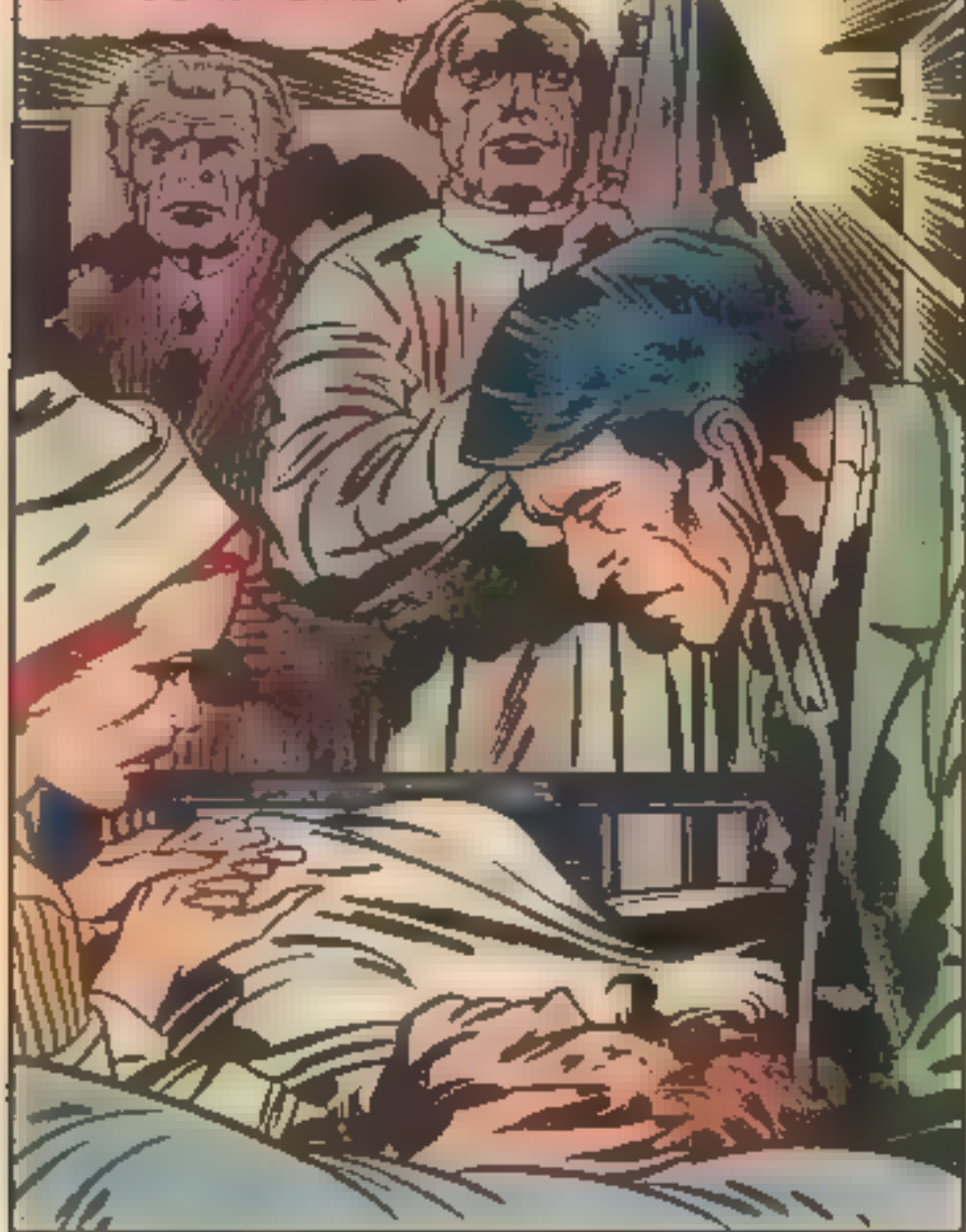








IT WAS LIKE GENESIS!...LIKE THE "BIG BANG!"...FIRST, DARKNESS EVERYWHERE...AND SUDDENLY, LIGHT AND SIGHT...AND WISDOM...! AND THAT SMUG, RUTHLESS FACE OF YOURS--DAD!



OURS WAS A CLASSIC VENDETTA FROM THE VERY BEGINNING...THE SUBJECT OF "BATTERED WIVES" WAS RARELY DISCUSSED AT THE TIME...AND THERE I WAS--ABOUT TO BE BORN OF ONE...

YOUR SERUM HAS DONE WELL FOR THIS MOST DIFFICULT OF WOMEN, DOCTOR MILLER!

SHE'S MUCH--STRONGER NOW! MISTER DRUMM, YOU'LL SOON BE A FATHER...



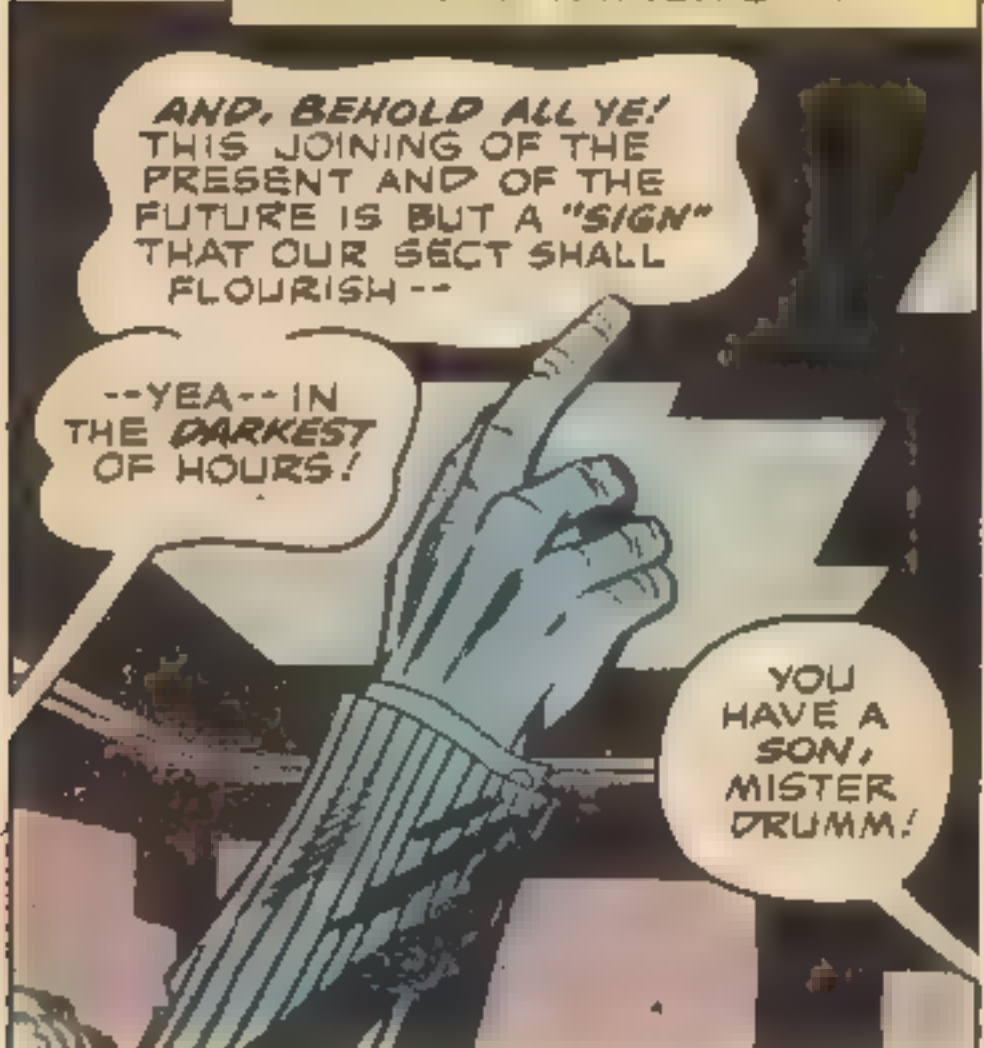
BUT, THAT DIDN'T ELATE YOU, YOU BACKWOODS BIG MOUTH! YOU WERE THE GRAND MOOGAH--THE DEAN OF DISCIPLINE! THE PROPHET OF THE "FOUNDATION FOR SELF-DENIAL!"

NATURALLY, IT SET OFF YOUR AWESOME RHETORIC...

AND, BEHOLD ALL YE! THIS JOINING OF THE PRESENT AND OF THE FUTURE IS BUT A "SIGN" THAT OUR SECT SHALL FLOURISH--

--YEA--IN THE DARKEST OF HOURS!

YOU HAVE A SON, MISTER DRUMM!



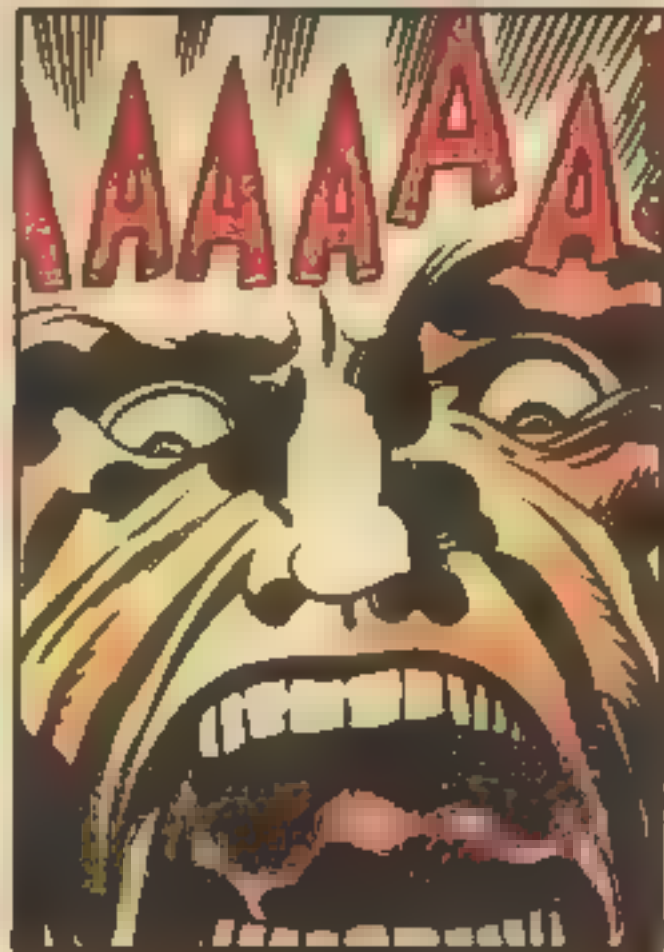
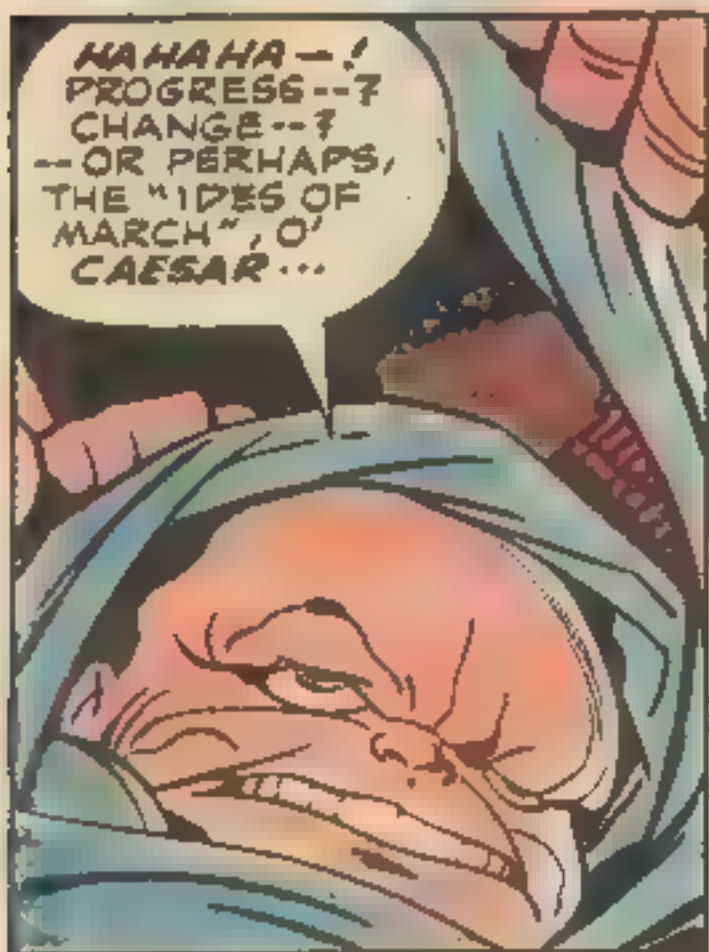
IT WAS GOOD ENOUGH TO COVER-UP MOTHER'S SO-CALLED "ACCIDENTAL" BRUISES AND FOCUS ALL ATTENTION UPON THE EMERGENCE OF A NEW LIFE...

--ER--WOULD YOU LIKE TO--HOLD YOUR--SON--SIR??

SOMETHING WRONG, NURSE?

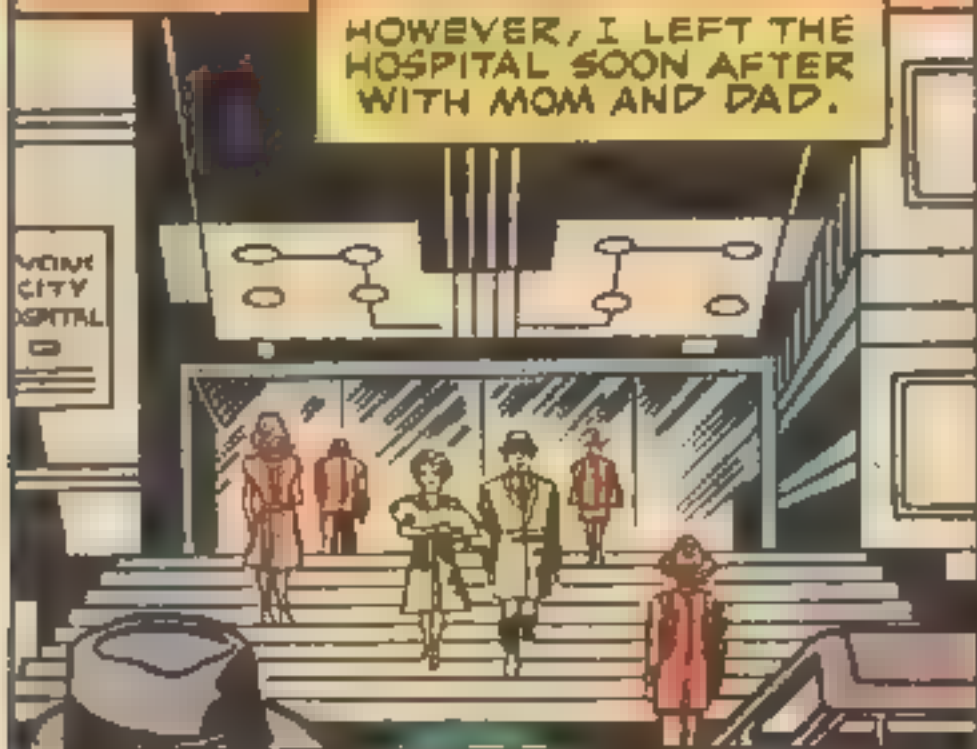






OF COURSE, I SHUT THE FOOL OFF IN  
"MID-SCREAM!"... HAHAAHAH--/ I'VE  
BEEN RATHER FACILE WITH A PUN  
SINCE *BIRTH*, ONE MIGHT SAY!

HOWEVER, I LEFT THE  
HOSPITAL SOON AFTER  
WITH MOM AND DAD.



EVERYONE SEEMED *DISINTERESTED*!  
DOCTOR MILLER PASSED US WITHOUT  
BATting AN EYELID! IT WAS RUDENESS  
ON MY PART, I SUPPOSE, BUT I *DIDN'T*  
THANK HIM FOR HIS WONDERFUL  
"GENETIC IMPLANT"...





I JUST NATURALLY  
KNEW EVERYTHING...  
I JUST NATURALLY  
**MANIPULATED**  
EVERYTHING AND  
EVERYONE...  
I JUST DIDN'T  
WORK AT IT AS  
**HARD** AS DAD!  
HE **ROARED!** HE  
**BULLIED!** HE **WEPT!**  
HE SOARED TO  
EMOTIONAL HEIGHTS!  
---AND WITH AN  
**SERIE, UNCOMMON**  
TRANQUILITY--

--HE SHEPHERDED  
THE BUSINESS  
AFFAIRS OF THE  
"FOUNDATION FOR  
SELF DENIAL!"

POOR  
DAD!

IT MUST BE  
**HORRIBLE** TO  
WORK IN YOUR  
LAVISH OFFICES  
AND WEAR THOSE  
EXPENSIVE  
SUITS...

IT HAS TO BE DONE, DARIUS!  
THE IDOLATORS AND  
PAGANS OF THIS WORLD  
ARE LURED AND WON BY  
IMAGES THEY RESPECT  
AND BELIEVE IN...

GOOD, OLD DAD WAS RIGHT, OF  
COURSE... HE TRAVELLED FAR  
AND WIDE WITH THOSE WHO  
WRITE SCENARIOS THE FAITH-  
FUL NEVER READ...

BRIGHT,  
OLD  
DAD...

HYDRO  
OIL  
REPORT

BUT I SPENT MY TIME  
AMONG DAD'S TRUE  
**BELIEVERS**, FOR THEY  
WERE THE **GREATER**  
POWER...

THEY MUZZLED WHAT THEY WERE/  
THEY CANCELLED WHAT THEY WANTED  
TO BE! THEY SURRENDERED THEIR  
URGES AND CAPPED THEIR FANTASIES!  
I STUDIED THEIR FACES...AND SAW  
WHAT WAS LEFT --!

IT WAS THE TERRIFYING EDGE THAT  
THINLY SEPERATED SAINT FROM  
MURDERER... **UNRELIEVED ANONYMITY!**

IT'S TIME TO GROW--TO LEAVE MY  
HOST--THUS, I SHALL TOSS TO  
THESE MONKEYS WHAT THEY  
CRAVE THE MOST!



I GAVE THEM DEAR OLD DAD! ... THE BELOVED, WELL-ADJUSTED SCAPEGOAT WHO COULD SURVIVE IN ANY WORLD - EXCEPT THE ONE HE CREATED FOR THEM! HE DIED LIKE ALL OF HIS KIND -- LIKE ALL THOSE WHO SWAY THE MIND! HE DIED VIOLENTLY! -- AND PERHAPS -- WONDERING -- WHAT IT WAS -- HE FORGOT -- TO LEARN...



I CREATED TORCHES AND PASSED THEM TO THOSE CRAZIES, WHO ACCEPTED THEM LIKE CANDY! AFTER ALL, IT WAS THE CORRECT TOUCH...



THAT VERY AFTERNOON I LEFT THE "FOUNDATION FOR SELF-DENIAL"...







OH, IT WAS A GLORIOUS DAY! --A "FREEDOM DAY!" DAD BECAME A PERFECT SACRIFICE TO HIS "SELF DENIAL" PRINCIPLE!

MOTHER WAS "INSTITUTIONALIZED" FAR FROM ANY-ONES RAGE.

AND I--  
--I WAS FREE--  
FREE!!



I SKIPPED AND LAUGHED AND CREATED PLACES AND THINGS WHERE I ALONE WAS MASTER! I DECIDED ALL THAT WAS UGLY AND BEAUTIFUL -- RIGHT AND WRONG!

I WAS--  
I WAS--

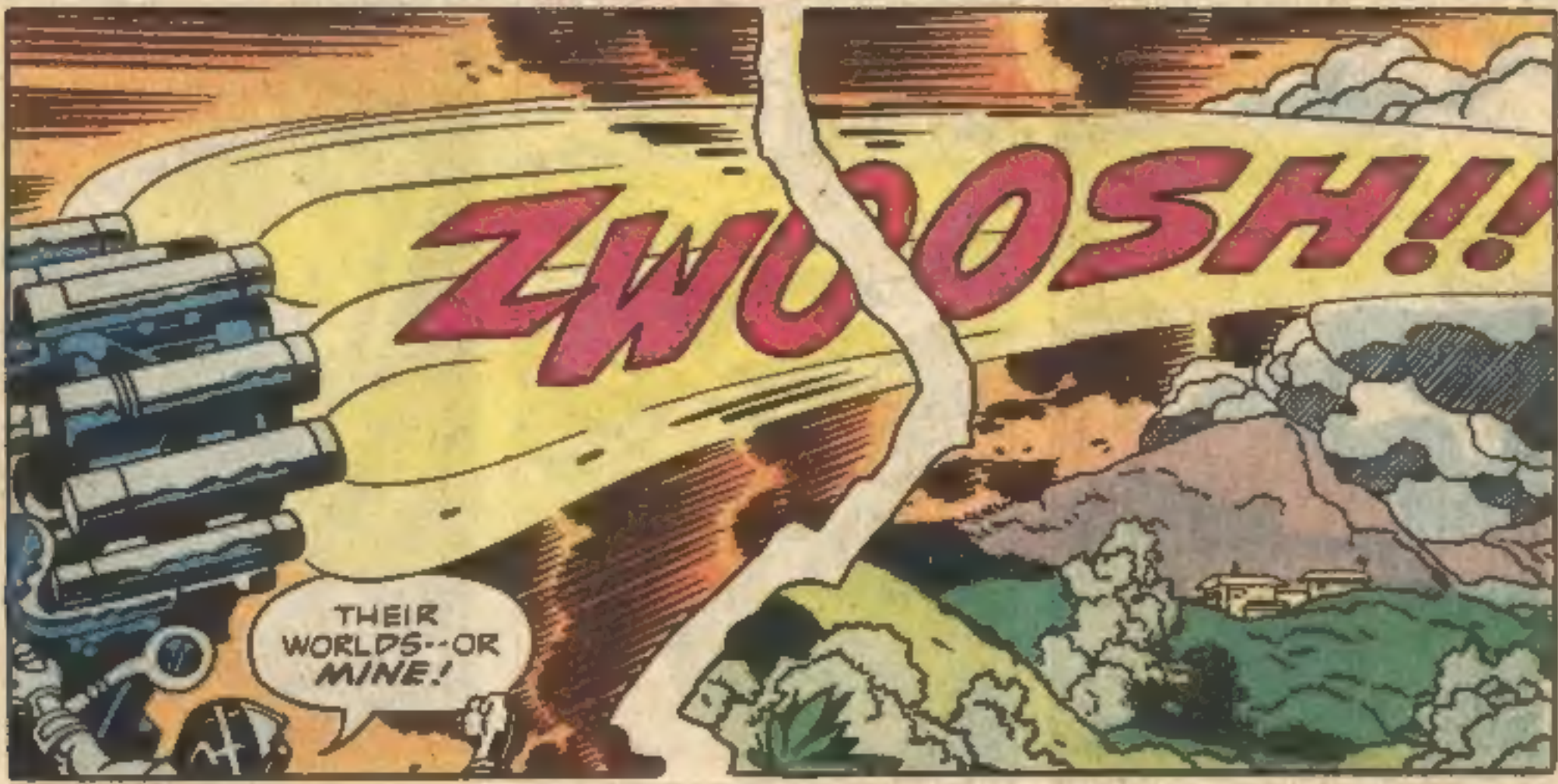


--I WAS NOT ALONE! THERE WERE OTHERS LIKE ME! --RECIPIENTS OF DOC MILLER'S MIRACULOUS "GENETIC PACKAGE!"

THE OLD REPROBATE--!  
I'D FORGOTTEN TO KILL HIM TOO!



IT'S NOT TOO LATE! I CAN CHANGE THINGS YET! MY WORLD OF BEAUTY AND SOLITUDE SHALL PREVAIL!



ZWOOSH!!

THEIR WORLDS--OR MINE!













MY  
ACHING  
BONES--

WE'RE  
STILL ALIVE,  
THANKS TO  
"SILVER  
STAR!"

GREAT  
JOB I'M  
DOING!  
DRUMM  
IS OUT  
OF  
REACH!



THIS IS WHERE  
HE IS, DAD--UP  
HERE!-- IN AN  
ENVIRONMENT  
HE'S CREATED  
FOR HIMSELF!

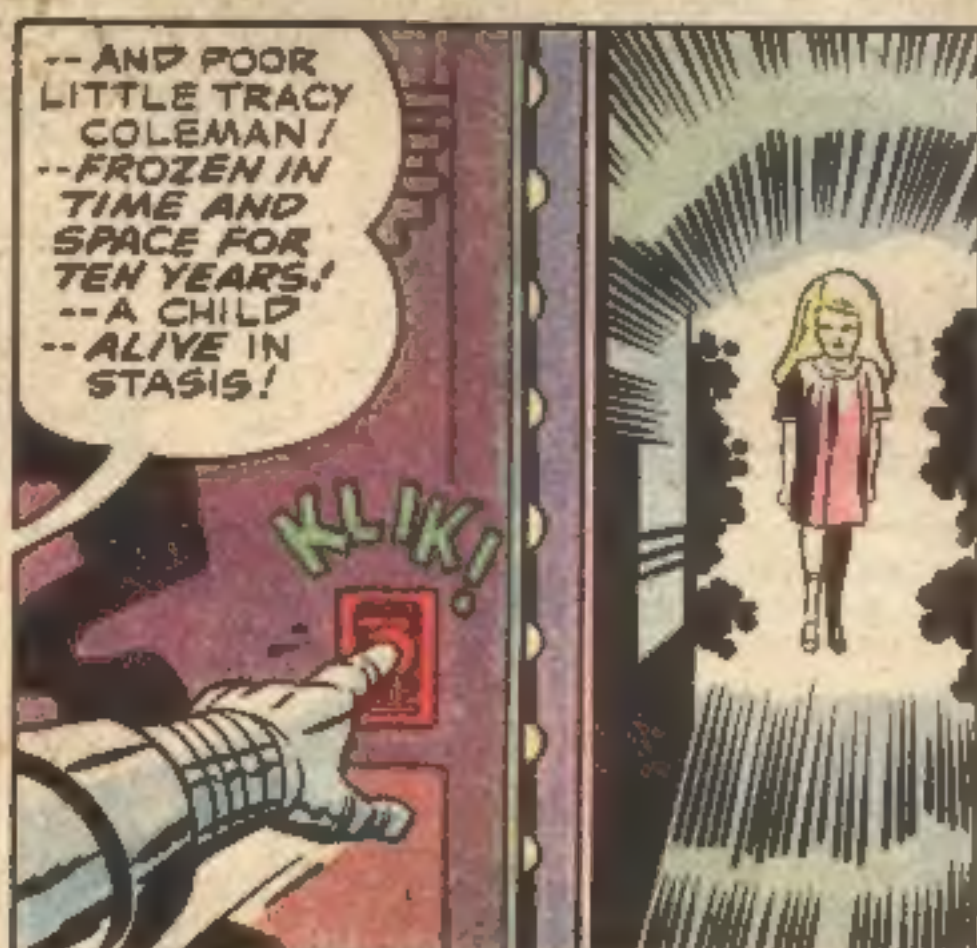
NEITHER FANTASY  
OR REALITY--YET  
REAL ENOUGH  
FOR HIM...

HOMO GENETICUS  
CREATES WHATEVER  
HE WISHES!



WELL HE CAN  
DO WHATEVER  
HE DAMN  
PLEASES--EXCEPT  
WIPE-OUT WHOM  
HE PLEASES!

I'M TIRED  
OF CREATING  
FORTRESSES THAT  
RESIST HIS ATTACKS!  
I'M TIRED OF  
PROTECTING THE PEOPLE  
I LOVE, WHO REMAIN  
IN CONSTANT  
DANGER...



-- AND POOR  
LITTLE TRACY  
COLEMAN /  
-- FROZEN IN  
TIME AND  
SPACE FOR  
TEN YEARS!  
-- A CHILD  
-- ALIVE IN  
STASIS!

KLIK!



I-I'LL NEVER  
FORGET THAT  
NIGHT THE  
COLEMAN FARM  
WAS BLOWN  
TO BITS!

IT'S NOW  
OR NEVER,  
DAD!  
--OUR WORLD--  
OR DRUMM'S!



BUT--  
HOW  
WILL  
YOU GET  
TO  
DRUMM?

H-HE  
FEARS  
NOTHING!

YES,  
HE  
DOES!

HE FEARS THE  
"OTHERS!"

HAH! YOU MUSTN'T MISS--  
**THE OTHERS!**... COMING  
NEXT!!